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Cuba and Her Expectations.

Reports from Havana are to the effect that the adoption of the concurrent resolution expressing the sympathy of the American people with the Cuban insurgents and looking to the eventual grant of belligerent rights, has fallen like a bombshell into the camp of the "loyal" press and people. It appears that all along they nourished the hope and expectation that these manifestations of sympathy with the patriots would be confined to American newspapers and mass meetings, but no more to be made by any branch of the government. The action of Congress, therefore, has been a bitter pill for them, and they are unspurring in their denunciation of the United States, for which they predict all sorts of terrible consequences.

Yet these resolutions amount to little more than an official expression of sympathy, save in so far as they indicate to the President the state of feeling in Congress and give him the assurance that any action he may take ultimately, with a view to recognizing the Cubans as belligerents, will meet with the hearty indorsement of that body. They must still look, as heretofore, to the President for that action which will enable them to supply themselves with arms and vessels and munitions of war in the open markets of this country.

It is not difficult to foresee the reply Spain will make to the suggestion that she grant

belligerent rights to the Cuban insurgents. It will be a more or less curt and caustic declaration, diplomatically framed, to do anything of the sort. Of course, the Committee on Foreign Affairs knew this when they shaped the resolutions, and these, therefore, are not to be regarded at present as anything more than opening the way to a more eventual course on the part of the United States. Several weeks will elapse before communications relating to the contents of the resolutions have passed between the two governments. Meanwhile Gen. Weyler will have arrived in Cuba and begun his campaign. Upon his methods of warfare it will probably depend how soon the President will issue his proclamation recognizing the government of the republic of Cuba and giving it belligerent rights.

In the meantime the heretofore advent of Weyler is having the effect of recruiting the armies of Gomez, Maceo and the other insurgent leaders, and the assurance that but a few months at most will elapse before the United States will give them a legal status as belligerents will nerve these skilled commanders to renewed efforts. Gen. Weyler will not be permitted to protract the war two more years. His campaign must culminate in victory before the wet season sets in. After it ceases, the republic of Cuba, recognized by its great sister republic, will confront him.

Uncharitable to the Charitable.

The spirit displayed by some of the members of the House of Representatives during the discussion, on Saturday, of the item in the District appropriation bill relating to the charitable institutions of the District and the partial support given them by Congress is anything but creditable to those gentlemen. In proportion to the benefit derived from these places by persons not residents of the District, the amount contributed by the general government, even if taken as a whole, is more than modest, especially when it is considered that only one-half of the appropriation, a fraction over \$40,000, comes out of the national Treasury. The share of each institution in this bounty of the government is pitifully small.

It is the established policy of nearly every government to contribute to the maintenance of institutions whose general character makes them of service to the general public without reference to residence. Nearly every capital and large city of Europe contains establishments whose usefulness is thus given official recognition. Looked at

from this standpoint the United States is only following a general precedent in giving partial support to the charitable institutions of the District.

Another view of the case, however, is that the people of the District have a right to determine the disbursement of their revenues raised by taxation, and the proportion of the expenditures paid by the government merely represents its proper share of the taxes raised from all property here. The plea, therefore, that the government has no right to pay money to any of these charities, falls to the ground as illogical. As for sectarianism, that does not enter into the question at all. These charities receive public support not because their managers are Catholic or Protestant, or anything else, but because they are charities through whose operations the great public is benefited.

It is to be hoped that Congress will recognize these facts and let the appropriations recommended by the committee remain in the bill.

Proposed Statue to George Peabody.

Gov. Evans of South Carolina deserves credit for his suggestion to the legislature of that State to join with other Southern States in placing a statue of the late George Peabody in the National Capitol. It is somewhat singular that the subject had not been broached heretofore, for surely there have been few millionaires, who with their wealth, have conferred such great and lasting benefits upon posterity as Peabody did. It is also much to the credit of the Palmetto State legislature that it has acted with promptness upon the governor's suggestion.

It would be difficult to estimate the good done in the cause of popular education in the South by the Peabody educational fund. The States south of Mason and Dixon's line have done excellently well in the matter of public schools, and the majority of them, if not all, have not permitted themselves to be influenced by the fact that a very large proportion of the

school funds has to be applied to the education of children whose parents pay but a small share of the taxes. It must be borne in mind, however, that George Peabody's \$3,000,000 were the stimulus, in a great measure, at least, that incited the Southern legislatures to making suitable provisions, and the income derived from it has been a material aid in the cause of education in the South.

It is eminently proper that Peabody's memory should be honored as is proposed by South Carolina's governor. Few rich men's benefactions have advantaged a people as his have the South. It is also to be noted that his philanthropy has always been directed toward the poor and education. His donation of \$5,000,000 for a tenement fund for the poor people of London and his many contributions to the cause of education in this country are proof of this. His statue would be a fitting addition to the national gallery of great men.

Water and the Temperance Question.

Those good people who deplore with more or less fervor the use of beer, wine and still stronger beverages are confronted with a serious problem in the present condition of our Potomac water. When a few weeks ago the spigots in our houses yielded a collection of mud, when every bath we took caused us to emerge with a skin complexion three shades darker than when we entered the tub, when every glass of water we drank was a mud cocktail, we were consoled and put off with the explanation that the heavy rains which had preceded were the cause of it, and that soon the water would clear.

Well, it did clear and stayed clear for a few days, perhaps a week. Since then, however, it has gradually become more opaque every day until now it has attained the color of a mild decoction of saffron. It is already unfit for drinking, and in a day or two will be unfit also for washing. We can waive the latter discomfort, for tramps teach us that man may live uncleaned, but as for drinking, what are we to do? Our temperance friends say we must not put an enemy into our mouths to steal our brains away—always assuming, of

course, that we have any to be stolen—not even when that enemy presents itself in so alluring a guise and with such color resemblance to Potomac water as beer. As for whiskey—Apogee, Satan! The question, therefore, arises, and a most serious one, too, it is—what must we do to be saved from strong drink or unquenched thirst?

Meanwhile, however, while leaving our temperance friends to wrestle with this interrogatory and seek to frame a suitable and satisfactory reply, we have a right to insist that the water department which multiplies us to the tune of several hundred thousands of dollars every year for the water we consume, shall find some means to give us not mud, more or less diluted, but pure water, and plenty of it. We don't want more explanations, either from scientists, naturalists or any other experts, of the why and the wherefore of the troubles. If we want mud baths we will go to places where they are given with proper accessories. If we want to eat dirt—well, there are a number of ways of doing it. Just now we want water, and we want it straight.

A Good Bill to Kill.

The people cannot get too much good, cheap literature. Because this is a fact, the bill introduced by Representative Lord excluding a number of cheap periodicals and library books from the newspaper postage rate should be adversely reported upon by the Postoffice Committee. If by chance reported favorably, the House ought to vote it down. It is unfair and mischievous in all its tendencies, and the contention that it will reduce the annual postal deficiency should not weigh in its favor, because with this matter, as with cheaper letter postage, the people are not so much concerned about government revenue as they are about the largest and best and cheapest mail facilities.

Were this bill to pass it would, as already stated, deprive the people of a great deal

of good reading matter which now they are enabled to get cheaply. At the same time it would have the effect of throwing thousands of men out of employment, and would be followed almost immediately by an advance in the price of books, of which these cheap editions are reproductions. It would seriously interfere with the business of men who send out this class of literature to be sold on commission, because it would prevent the return to them of unsold copies at pound rates.

Worst of all, however, it would establish a censorship of the press, for every postmaster in the land would have to be the judge of what is a newspaper or periodical, and whether this publication or the other is entitled to be sent under the pound rate or not. The bill should be killed.

Knew His Reputation.

Counsel—My advice to you is to plead guilty.
Client—Then I will hang.
Counsel—But didn't you say you knew the jury?
Client—Yes; I knew all of them well.
Counsel—Then give yourself no concern. They won't believe you, and will acquit you.

"Hello, Bixby, give me a light."
"Derry, old man, but haven't time."
"Why are you in such a hurry?"
"Bought a hat for my boy, who has just had a poem appear in print. If he hears of it before I get home the hat will be too small."

Her Reason.

Three nobles—two large, the other one small—
Had asked fair Doris to wed;
After taking the latter, "I chose," she said,
"Of three evils the least of all."

Confusion of Terms.

"Dr. Molar, the dentist, has gone into the mining business."
"I didn't know that."
"Yes, he told me the other day he had been excavating for gold."

HEARD BY THE LOUNGER?

M. R. JAMES ELVERSON, head of Philadelphia's great publishing house, and Dr. Waters, of Philadelphia, are at Willard's.

WASHINGTON is developing, as are most of the other cities in the country, in a northwesterly direction. said Col. A. S. Dodge, a prominent St. Louis merchant, at the Ricks last night. Col. Dodge has been a frequent visitor to the capital for the past twenty years, and he knows the forward strides the city has taken.

"There seems to be something in the Northwest," he continued, "to draw big cities over to that direction. Your city is rapidly moving its residence and business center in that direction, and it is the same way with Chicago, New York, Philadelphia, Boston, and nearly all the large cities. They all have their West End, and that is invariably the best part of the city."

H. C. HARRIS, W. H. McDonald, Miss Jesse Bartlett Davis, Eugene Cowles and other prominent members of the Bostonians, are at the Arlington.

M. F. A. PERKINS, secretary and treasurer of the Goldfield Mining and Leasing Company of Cripple Creek, Col., is at Willard's. Mr. Perkins has been in Cripple Creek since the gold strike of about three years ago, and says that there was never another camp like it in the world.

"There are over 30,000 people in Cripple Creek today," said he, "although the camp is less than three years old, and the number is increasing all the time. Colorado now offers the greatest inducements to investors of any State in the Union. The low price of silver for the past few years has given the State an impetus in the line of developing her gold mines."

"The Independent mine, owned by W. S. Stratton, is the most wonderful gold mine in existence. Stratton was a poor carpenter, who went to Cripple Creek and in a blind sort of way struck off his claim. Now he is getting \$2,000,000 a year out of it, and is only developing it. He has hundreds of tons of ore in sight, but is no hurry to take it out. He says it is safer in the ground than in banks, and he has no use for it. There never was a more wonderful gold belt discovered than Cripple Creek."

MESSRS. WALTER M. LOWMY, John Graham and John H. O'Donnell of Boston, are at Page's.

GEN. A. L. NEW, collector of internal revenue at Denver, and one of the most prominent Democrats in the State, is at Willard's. Gen. New is a Hoosier by birth, and for a number of years was closely identified with Indiana public business, but he is now so thoroughly imbued with the democratic spirit, and so enthusiastic over the resources of his adopted State, that he recalls his native land but seldom.

"Everything in Colorado now is gold," said Gen. New last night. "Even politics have been pushed into back seats. Since the vast finds of the yellow metal at Cripple Creek, there has been a gold fever all over the State. The people talk of gold, think of gold and dream of gold."

"Politically, the only thing interesting in the preparations under way for the selection of delegates to the national convention, I can only tell about the Democrats, of course, but they will be sold for a Western man. As yet, however, no particular candidate has been agreed upon."

"The most popular thing Mr. Cleveland ever did, so far as Colorado is concerned, was sending to Congress the message on the Yosemite boundary dispute with Great Britain. There is a deal of patriotism in the Western South, especially if it belongs to our State. Mr. Cleveland's decision in favor of the Yosemite doctrine made him innumerable friends."

REPRESENTATIVE HARRY SKINNER, of Greenville, N. C., is at the Elbert.

HON. GEORGE L. WELLINGTON, Representative from Cumberland, and victor in the recent exciting Senatorial contest in that section of Maryland, is at Willard's.

"Have been ill at home since the election," said Mr. Wellington, "and haven't time to get back to events since I reached Annapolis. As a politician, I have been quiet just now in my part of the State. Public interest is centered in the appointments at Annapolis. The most important of these will probably be made within the next two weeks."

"There is very little speculation as to the result, however, everybody seeming content to await the action of the Governor. It is no doubt that his intentions are good, and that he will test the can for the party and the State. I have entirely recovered, and will be able to take the rest of the session in Washington."

M. R. H. S. JEDKINS, one of the most prominent merchants of Denver, Col., is at Willard's.

OLONEL HAY DAY, in charge of the Indian reservations in Colorado, who is at the Ricks Hotel, has an experience yesterday that recalled vividly to his mind some war time happenings. He was sitting in the lobby of the hotel, when a friend of his, a well-known correspondent, accompanied by a gentleman, whose rank of general was earned in the Confederate service, approached him and introduced the two. Col. Day's distinguished features in a long star on the left side of his face, and after looking at that several times the general said:

"What did you do during the war?"
Col. Day proceeded to relate the events that preceded his imprisonment at Libby and his escape from that institution.
"After I got away from Richmond," he went on, "I boarded a north-bound train, and had neither ticket nor money. The conductor put me off. In the town in which I was dropped a Confederate general had made his headquarters, and to him I went. I told him that I was a Northern man, wanting to get home, but, of course, said nothing of my escape from Libby. He finally secured me transportation."

"I am the man who secured your transportation," I remembered that scar on your face."

THERE is no more interesting place in this country to visit than the Indian reservations of Colorado.

"The Ute and Navajo reservations near Ignacio and Durango are probably the largest. The Utes are big, lazy, lubberly fellows, drawing their regular pension from the government, but the Navajos are a much keener race of people and self-supporting."

"Both tribes are great gamblers, and when the Utes go down to Durango in a body they are paid on pay day, the entire reservation of Navajos comes up from the south and camp until the men are all paid. Then the two tribes go back to the reservation to gamble, and in three days the Navajos will have all the money and perhaps a lot of ponies and blankets. They invariably clean out the reservation before they go."

It was February 2.
Yesterday was sausage day, and—
"You mean ground hog day."

"The same thing—ground hog and sausage."

THE CHICAGO LIBRARY LIST

Rare and Recherche Volumes Suggested

By Evarius Gotham.

Projected Works of a Publishing House in the Windy City—Seventeen Types of Literature.

New York Sun.

It is an established fact, which not even the most rabid project will attempt to controvert, that the United States are far behind the countries of the old world in book-making. France, Germany and England produce works which stand unrivaled as triumphs of progress in the art of typography and binding, while here, if we except the esthetic efforts of the Grolier Club, even the best of our publishers make little more than a respectable showing. Only recently in England Mr. William Morris of the famous Kelmscott Press has shown how high art can be made to pay by loving and disposing completely of an edition of the works of Geoffrey Chaucer, 425 copies of which, on paper, have brought him in the tidy little sum of \$42,000, and seven copies of which on vellum have sold for \$5,000, or over \$700 apiece.

Yet, American genius touched to the quick bids fair now to produce a press of its own, which for the boldness and magnificence of its productions, may yet surpass all. Below is printed a list of the projected works of a Chicago publishing house, which is to revolutionize the book trade and effectively stem the tide of dilettante importations. It will be noted that the works of foreign writers are not the only ones singled out for distinction. American writers, too, are to be honored. To be sure, the copyrights of some of the American books are held in New York and Boston, and it is a question whether the Chicago house has a right to publish these works, but Chicago is the way of high art, just as she never lets high art stand in the way of other things. Here is the list:

1.—The works of Robert Browning, in six volumes, with a guide-book and map, together with a compass and sextant, and a diving rod of English lead, warranted, for use in finding the whereabouts of the Is in disputed passages, fifty copies, \$50, crushed straw, lubricated title page, \$10.
Also, twenty-five copies on large hand-made Dutch grocery paper, with signature in the author's list, \$200.

Also, edition de luxe of Sordello and Bronzino, on sandpaper, in press.
2.—The works of Ralph Waldo Emerson, on sandpaper, in press.

3.—Lewis Morris, "Ipecu in Hades," with designs by Augustus Bessley, \$7.50.
4.—Bryce's "History of American Civilization," edited by Inspector Byrnes. With Side Door Remarks by Theodore Roosevelt.

5.—The works of John Ruskin, including "Stones of Venice," "Crown of Wild Carrots," and "Bridges of Venice," finely printed on white sand, \$250.
Also, special edition of "Modern Painters," giving full directions for painting the Towa in Tint Carnation and Ceram, bound in cheviot, farmer's satin lining, \$500.

6.—Oscar Wilde, "The Tintype of Dorian Gray," Bent edges. Three for a quarter, a bargain.
7.—Kipling, "The Light that Failed," with a treatise on the Trachery of the Arc, Asbestos covers, \$2.50.

8.—Poems of Richard Wadell Gilder, Rough edges. Century placings. Two volumes, handsomely bound in stove covers, with a damper in each, \$10.50.
Also, another edition printed on aluminum, no covers at all. Very scarce, and happily so. Publisher's price, \$1.25; our price, \$90.

9.—Poems of William Dean Howells—about, warranted to remain so. Being a Modern Instance of how April Poesy may be blasted by A Chance Acquaintance. Published as An Imperative Duty. Copy given free to every lady accompanied by a gentleman.

10.—"Within the Wheezy Briar-pipe" By Ian McLaren, \$1.25.
11.—Twelve Plays of Pinero and Henry Arthur Jones, including the "Euphorion," Mrs. Elphinstone, and "Mickey and His Lost Reputation," plays illustrative of the modern movement, with full plan of theater, \$10.

12.—"Theory of McBeth," by Henry Irving, with De Quincey's famous essay on "Knocking on the Gate," together with remarks upon the peculiar gait of the gifted actor and the strides he has made in his art, \$5.

13.—The poems of William Winter, lyrical and grammatical, together with "Gray's One Dissonant," to which is added that beautiful and touching ballad, "Oh, Willie, We Have Missed You." Edited by Bloodgood Cutter. Very quaint. Price subject to fluctuation.

14.—William Morris—"News from No-where." By arrangement with the Associated Press.

15.—"Thoughts of Marcus Aurelius, together with Meditations of Paddy Gleason," Long Island City edition. In press.

16.—The Poems of Alfred Austin and Poet Laureate of England, including all his finer fragments before he got there and all the mush he has written since. At your own price.

Also, extra edition, cream-blank, without the writings, selling fast, at any price. It will thus be seen that the New World can hold its own with the Old, and that she will always go England one better in every way, the Moore doctrine, or any other national or international question that

concerning Congress.

The time is at hand when Congress, unless it ignores the substance of his prayers, will be forced to recognize the chaplain of the House as a belligerent—Milwaukee Sentinel.

Mr. Reed is right. Congress will undoubtedly adjourn the first of June. P. S.—And so, as respects the Albany Avenue, we have adjourned, not only over the Christmas holidays, but also over the month of January. Relief for the Treasury through Congressional action is not only nearer in sight than it was at the beginning of Christmas week—Savannah News, Dem.

Senators cannot say anything regarding the revenue question, the currency question, the Moore doctrine, or any other national or international question that

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